



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

HECKMAN

BINDERY, INC

036628 2 12 00



3/21/2006



3 1833 01807 9233

GENEALOGY
974.801
L49L
V.4.
NO.11

Lebanon County Historical Society

**ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING AND DINNER
JANUARY 8, 1909**

**ANNUAL REPORTS OF THE
OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES**

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

THE DINNER AND TOASTS

In Memoriam

JOHN RICHARD MEILY

REV. ALFRED M. ABEL

JACOB A. DeHUFF

Lebanon County Historical Society

ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING AND DINNER
JANUARY 8, 1909

ANNUAL REPORTS OF THE
OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

THE DINNER AND TOASTS

In Memoriam

JOHN RICHARD MEILY

REV. ALFRED M. ABEL

JACOB A. DeHUFF

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR 1908.

During the past year your Executive Committee held five meetings and the Society six meetings, at which meetings of the Society Papers with these titles were read:

"Early Lebanonana," by the REV. P. C. CROLL, D.D.

"Medical Notes and History of Lebanon County," by DR. WM. M. GUILFORD.

"The Lebanon Academy," by JOS. L. LEMBERGER, PH.M.

"Palmyra—Its History and Its Surroundings," by the REV. J. W. EARLY.

"Annals of Schaefferstown," by CHAS. M. ZERBE, ESQ.

All of these Papers ranked high in literary merit and as historical productions, and the Society should here again place on record its sense of obligation to the writers of the Papers. One of them, amplified since its first reading, and changed to conform to the Hildeburn method of Imprint notation, and with a new title, viz.: Lebanon County Imprints, has been taken up by the Pennsylvania Federation of Historical Societies for the purpose of being used in the Federation's publications, for which amplification the author, the Rev. Dr. Croll, is to have a due money award. Dr. Croll has thereby done this Society, and through it the State, a very signal and, one might say, an immeasurably valuable, service. Of the five Papers named above, three have been printed and distributed, and it is expected that within a very short time the other two Papers will also have been furnished the members.

Of donations, consisting of books, journals, pamphlets, curios, etc., there were about 140.

The number of members in good standing at the end of last year, 1907, was..... 153
 The number of members added during the year 1908 was 18

A total of..... 171

Of which number, 2 were lost by death,
 1 was lost by resignation,
 4 were lost by dropping out, a total loss of 7

Leaving the actual number now at..... 164

The receipts of the Society were as follows:

Membership Fees.....	\$ 18.00
Dues, 1905.....	\$ 2.00
“ 1906.....	3.00
“ 1907.....	13.00
“ 1908.....	125.00
“ 1909.....	2.00
	<hr/> 145.00
Sales of Pamphlets.....	16.65
1908 Dinner surplus.....	11.55
	<hr/> Total\$191.20

Our Treasurer will also report having received \$100 County funds appropriated by the County Commissioners for and in behalf of our Society.

The partial destruction by fire on the evening of Nov. 18, 1908, of the Lebanon County Court House, in one of the rooms of which are kept the Society's collection of rare books, documents and curios, was to those of us who were lookers-on during the conflagration a sight that caused distress and grief; happily in the end, however, without ground, in that that col-

lection escaped entirely intact and uninjured. What is to be done with the damaged building is yet undetermined, and for the time being more than ever leaves our Society uncertain as to a permanent home.

It has notably been a year of good work on the part of the Society, and its interest and welfare are appealing to a progressively increasing number of the worthy people of our county.

Respectfully submitted,

BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
S. P. HEILMAN, *Secretary*.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

The Treasurer reported having received (total only given here).....	\$403.81
And paid out (total only given here).....	183.73
Leaving a balance in his hands of.....	\$220.08

Report of the Committee on History.

LEBANON COUNTY AND CITY IN THE YEAR 1908.

BY THEODORE E. SCHMAUK, CHAIRMAN.

The year 1908 has been an unusually quiet one in our community and throughout the world. In Lebanon the contest for the Mayoralty and for the City Controllership at the beginning of the year, and on the Water Question in mid-summer, evoked more intense discussion and interest than the campaign for the Presidential election during the Fall.

The Weather.

The weather during the year has been abnormal in its regularity, in the absence of high northwest and steady northeast winds, in warmth and dryness of atmosphere, and in unusual drought. Yet, to break the monotony, we were favored with some storms that gave intimation of the mighty forces in the midst of which we live, and by which, in the Providence of God, we are surrounded.

On Sunday, Jan. 12th, lightning suddenly flashed and thunder rolled across our county as though the season were July. For the preceding two months or more, every Monday but one had been rainy and cloudy, to the dismay of the housekeepers. The first real snowstorm of the season arrived in Lebanon on the evening of January 23d. The snow was of several inches in depth, and packed so hard that the street cars experienced difficulty in getting along. On January 31st, there was good skating at the basin and on other ponds about the city, and the ice companies were harvesting ice.

On February 5th, a heavy snowstorm began raging about two o'clock in the afternoon, and by evening there was a veritable blizzard. The fall was nearly six inches. Three days later, the temperature fell to eight degrees below zero. Many water pipes were frozen. There was good sleighing throughout the county.

On February 14th, St. Valentine's Day, the Hazel Dyke went on a rampage, and by nine o'clock of the 15th the waters were sweeping from Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth, to Walnut and Chestnut streets in the southwestern part of the city. The C. & L. Railroad was obliged to enter the town on the Cornwall tracks. At Avon, the low ground lying north of the Reading Railway was covered. Hacks were used to transfer passengers across the flood.

During the month of February the southern part of Myers-

town experienced serious floods. The Tulpehocken Creek overflowed, and the surrounding low land was converted into a large lake. The flouring mill on Railroad street was surrounded by water. The ravine south of the P. & R. Railroad was one vast sheet of water, as far as the eye could see.

On March 6th, the first robin arrived, in an exhausted condition, and reported at Meadow Bank, the residence of the agent of the United States Weather Bureau. In 1905, the first robin was seen on March 6th. In 1906, he was as early as Jan. 24th. In 1907 he appeared on March 7th, and this year he is said to be on hand already.

The fiercest storm of the year overwhelmed the Lebanon Valley on April 27th. It was accompanied by lightning, thunder, wind, rain and hail. The day had been intensely hot. After the first flashes of lightning, hail fell as large as marbles, accompanied by a brief deluge of rain. The wind blew a hurricane, and the hailstones acquired the speed of bullets.

On May 22d, a cloudburst broke over Lebanon about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the residents are said to have witnessed a flood "such as they never saw before and which they hope never to see again." The downpour was the result of the meeting of two storms. Deafening peals of thunder shook the largest buildings. The rain fell so thickly that it is said that objects across the street were not distinctly visible. Every roadway in the city was turned into a stream. On North Eighth street, the large yard of the home of Mayor Weimer was inundated, and the porches on North Eighth street were carried away. After the flood abated, it was necessary to cleanse the sidewalks with fire-hose. The Miller Lumber Yard, on Willow street, was under water. The Drovers' Exchange, on Seventh street, was flooded, and Strickler's mill was surrounded. Ninth and Tenth streets were inundated by several feet of water. A sink-hole appeared on Locust street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, and much damage was done to the macadamized roads.

The lightning crippled the telephone and telegraph service. The storm extended from Midway on the south to Myerstown on the east; to the Swatara on the north, and Annville on the west. The downpour at Heilman Dale was terrific.

On June 9th it was still possible to flush all the fire hydrants of the city, as the dams were overflowing.

On June 28th, an eclipse of the sun took place, which was visible during the greater part of the morning. It was the first solar eclipse of any magnitude which Lebanon has viewed for a decade. Two large sun spots were observed by Mr. Hayes just before the eclipse began. One of the spots was near the centre of the disc, and the other towards the north. Each of them was about thirty miles wide. On the same evening, Venus, Mercury, Mars, Neptune and Jupiter were clustered closely together in the western sky. It is said that this phenomenon will not occur again for a hundred years.

Sunday, July 12th, was the hottest day in seven years' time. The churches are said to have been the only cool place in the city. On July 23d, a terrific electrical storm passed over the Pennsylvania National Guard Encampment at Gettysburg with fatal consequences. In the Lebanon Valley, excessive humidity preceded a heavy storm, and the downpour was so great between Manheim and White Oak that there was a bad wash-out on the Cornwall Railroad. On July 25th, the City Supply dams were overflowing in large quantities as a result of the heavy showers of the day before. Operations at the Pennsylvania Steel furnaces were suspended for several weeks in consequence of the storm. The incline at Furnace No. 1 was washed out by the high water, and the roof of the casting house was partially demolished.

On September 29th, the first rain fell since August, except a meagre shower early in September. It somewhat abated the drought.

On Saturday, November 14, snow fell to the depth of ten inches, followed with some days of very low temperature, as low as zero on the morning of November 16. For some days sleighs were much in use. So great a fall of snow and severe cold is as rare an occurrence in this latitude as the proverbial "snow in July." Nevertheless, many days followed exceptionally fine and moderate in temperature.

The early evening of Friday, December 18th, will long be remembered by pedestrians. Snow, sleet and ice covered the streets and pavements, and telephone wires were falling in every direction.

Through the kindness of George W. Hayes, C. E., I am able to append a clear, succinct and useful table, showing weather conditions throughout the year. It appears from this table that the maximum temperature was attained on the 12th of July, when it reached 99.8 degrees; and that our lowest temperature was 4.8 degrees below zero, on the 10th of February.

In February we had over six inches of rainfall, almost twice the normal quantity, together with twenty-three inches of snowfall. In April and July the rainfall was slightly in excess of the normal rate. In May it was almost double the normal rate; but in all the other months of the year it was less than the normal rate, and in August, September, and November very greatly less than the normal rate.

METEOROLOGICAL SUMMARY, LEBANON, PA., 1908.

MONTH.	MEAN TEMPERATURE.	APPROXIMATE NORMAL TEMP	MAXIMUM TEMP.	DATE.	MINIMUM TEMP.	DATE.	MEAN OF MAXIMUMS.	MEAN OF MINIMUMS.	RAINFALL IN INCHES.	SNOWFALL IN INCHES.	APPROXIMATE NORMAL RAINFALL.	REMARKS.
January ...	32.0	28.3	54.4	12	4.0	30	39.8	24.3	2.77	6½	3.34	4.8 deg. below zero
February ..	26.6	28.4	56.7	15	-4.8	10	34.8	18.5	6.33	23	3.44	
March	43.3	37.6	78.9	27	21.5	1	52.6	34.1	3.90	3¾	4.09	
April	52.7	50.1	85.3	26	25.3	5	65.2	40.2	3.53		3.22	
May	62.2	61.0	91.7	28	35.7	2	72.9	51.6	7.91		4.57	
June	71.5	69.5	95.4	24	47.8	2	84.3	58.7	2.22		3.97	
July	76.9	73.5	99.8	12	50.1	9	89.0	64.8	6.36		4.32	
August ...	71.6	71.7	94.2	4	45.6	21	83.0	60.2	1.29		4.92	
September..	66.9	65.3	89.1	25	37.2	30	80.3	53.5	1.76		3.26	
October ...	57.7	52.7	89.1	17	28.3	13	70.1	45.3	3.14	TRACE	3.62	
November ..	42.6	42.0	62.6	3	5.0	16	52.0	33.2	0.74	8¼	3.07	
December .	33.8	32.1	64.4	1	16.6	24	41.3	26.3	2.76	10⅞	3.57	

Highest temperature recorded since 1888, 103.9 deg. Fahrenheit, on July 3rd, 1898.

Lowest temperature recorded since 1888,—16.0 deg. Fahrenheit (below), on Feb. 10th, 1899.

Total range of temperature since 1888, 119.9 deg.

GEORGE W. HAYES, *Observer*

Municipal and Industrial Life.

The chronicle of life in an old and well established county like ours is often devoid of that stirring incident and noble romance which give dramatic point to a tale; though the record of the Daily Press makes it evident that the grosser and baser elements of human nature are active in our history now as ever.

It should be the chief object of the historian to present the services, especially the heroic services, which men have rendered to their community; since it is for services, and not merely for power, that men will ultimately be judged.

In municipal and industrial matters, we notice that, on January 6th, the Police Committee of the Lebanon Councils arranged for the introduction of twenty-two new incandescent and fifteen new arc lights in the streets of the city. On the same date, the American Iron and Steel Company resumed operations at the East and West Works of this city. Several thousand men who had been out of employment for weeks were again given work. On January 23d, an application for the incorporation of East Lebanon was filed. It bore the signature of eighty-eight property-holders, and proposed to include all the territory lying north and east of Front and Cumberland streets to an imaginary boundary line, north of the Union Canal and eastward as far as Avon.

On January 13th, Judge Ehrgood, at License Court, gave notice that the hotels must provide accommodations for those asking for them and to brewers and wholesale dealers that they must cease drumming up the trade among foreigners, under the penalty of losing their license. On January 28th, the State Health Commissioner warned the City of Lebanon that it was contaminating the Quittapahilla. On January 29th, many carnations were worn in this city in honor of the sixty-fifth birthday of William McKinley. May 10th was popularly celebrated in this city as Mother's Day.

During this year the George Krause Hardware Company celebrated the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of its establishment, and issued a beautifully illustrated pamphlet containing the history of the institution. On March 5th, C. A. Moore distributed 1400 pounds of fish, and Paul Kunst 1500 loaves of bread, to the miscellaneous poor of Lebanon. On March 9th there was a further revival of trade in furnaces, in mills and railway transportation.

On April 15th, men resumed work in the Reading collieries and the repair shops at Reading. At Sheridan work was resumed on full instead of half time.

On May 7th, 25,000 young pickerel were received from the State hatcheries at Torresdale and were distributed in the streams of this county. Thousands of trout, pike, young sunfish and catfish, small-mouthed bass were also distributed at various times during the year. On May 30th, it was announced that over a mile of State road will be built from a point near Kimmerling's Church to the Bethel Township line; another stretch from this city to Fredericksburg beyond Eustontown, and still another stretch on the road from this city to Grantville. We understand these State roads are already completed.

In June the North Annville Rural Telephone Company went into operation, with more than a dozen farmers connected, and with McGillstown as the end of the line.

On July 30th, the Iron City Foundry Company took out a charter to begin operations at a plant at Seventh and Willow streets.

On September 1st, the Mayor signed the ordinance obliging the property-holders in this city to repair all sidewalks. On the 14th, 100 men started to dig trenches and lay pipe for the McCarthy Oil Company, of Kansas City, one of the independent oil companies fighting the Standard Oil Company. A tool house, boiler house and pump house have been erected in sub-

stantial manner. On the 16th, the Cumberland Street Sewer Company was organized. On the same day, the milk station at Annville was destroyed by fire. The day before, the H. C. Frick Company was awarded the contract for the fire escape stairway to be placed on the High School. On the 26th, it was announced that the Lebanon Iron Company will add a sixteen-inch bar mill to its large plant at East Lebanon.

On October 4th, Stack No. 1 of the Lackawanna Steel Company was put into blast. On the 6th, a plan was made public to secure a charter for the North Cornwall, Gravel Hill, North Lebanon and South Lebanon Water Companies to furnish water from the Swatara and all the towns in the heart of the valley. On Saturday, October 17, the Lebanon County Agricultural and Horticultural Association held its usual Fall meeting, the meeting made very remarkable by the excellent addresses and discussions on agricultural and horticultural topics, the admirable display therewith of products of the farm, garden and orchard (the first of its kind in Lebanon) by farmers and grangers of the County and by certain schools in the City of Lebanon, and the very large attendance of the public. On the 20th, it was announced that the various market house companies in this city had been consolidated and organized with a capital of \$100,000. It was subsequently announced that the market house on Sixth and Willow streets had been purchased for \$65,000.

On December 11th it was announced that a rural 'phone would be established by the Bell Company to connect with the Schaefferstown rural company. On the 21st, the project of lowering the bed of the Quittapahilla Creek was made public, which will probably necessitate the purchase of the rights of the Strickler mill, on Ninth street, for \$10,000. On the 22d, the Lebanon Iron and Steel plant, originally Light's Rolling Mill, was sold in the bourse under foreclosure of mortgage of \$225,000.

Elections and Inductions Into Office.

January 6th, C. D. Weirick, District Attorney.

January 7th, Dr. Keefer, Jail Physician.

January 9th, John P. Kohr, President of Good Will Fire Company (defeating Dr. A. C. Hersh.)

January 14th, E. A. Weimer, President of the Perseverance Fire Company.

On January 16th, Mayor Weimer posted a notice declaring that the Police force must keep out of city politics.

On February 11th, W. C. Freeman announced his candidacy for the Pennsylvania Legislature.

About the 14th of February, the city papers were flooded with remarkable advertisements in which the names of Mayors Weimer and Marquart and ex-Controller Foster figured.

Mr. Marquart was elected Mayor of Lebanon by a majority of 360 votes, his highest competitor, C. G. Rauch, having 952, and Mr. Foster 660.

On April 7th, Mayor Marquart made his official appointments. He retained eight out of the eleven of the former administration.

On April 20th, W. C. Graeff was selected as Solicitor, and George W. Lingle Water Commissioner.

On May 10th, the Mayor issued a timely warning against the Fourth of July dangers, and the result was that the Fourth, as well as New Year's Day, was one of the quietest ever known in the heart of the city.

On July 21st, the city, amid excitement, voted down the proposal of Councils and the Water Board to spend \$300,000 in laying new mains from the South Mountain water supply and in enlarging the city mains, and for sewerage. The proposition was defeated by 104 votes.

Religious Events.

On January 19th, the Memorial U. B. Church, on Lehman street, celebrated its Twenty-second Anniversary. On the 8th, the Trinity Lutheran Choir rendered Gounod's mass, "St. Cecelia," in the Sons of America Hall.

On February 23d, Rev. C. W. Brownmiller, pastor of First United Evangelical Church, preached his farewell sermon, after a four years' pastorate. His report showed an accession of 223 members.

On March 8th, Revs. C. A. Kistler and J. A. Weigand, the new pastors of the Evangelical churches in this city, preached their first sermons.

On May 12th, the Fifth Anniversary of St. James Lutheran Church, on Second street, was celebrated. On the 19th, the Thirty-seventh Annual Convention of the Diocese of Pennsylvania opened in St. Luke's Church. On the 28th, over a thousand people on the banks of the Swatara, near the old Union Water Works, witnessed the baptism of thirty-four converts to the United-Brethren Church by immersion.

On June 10th, Michael Woll donated sixty feet on Weidman street for the purpose of establishing a Servian Orthodox Church. On the 30th, Secretary Barr severed his relations with the Y. M. C. A.

On September 27th, the re-modeled Salem U. B. Church was re-dedicated.

On October 9th, the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lancaster Lutheran Conference held its annual session at Lebanon. On the 25th, the Roman Catholic Church of this city began a two weeks' mission under the conduct of Father Stern, of New York.

On November 11th, evangelistic meetings in this city began. The churches were said to have been packed to the doors.

On December 2d, Tabor Church held a grand organ recital. On the 21st, St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission was organized in East Lebanon with forty church members. Rev. Dr. M. H. Stein was chosen pastor. December 28th brought the sad tidings of the resignation of the Rev. Dr. P. C. Croll, pastor of the Seventh Street Lutheran Church, and his acceptance of a call to a pastorate in Illinois. The City of Lebanon, and the Lebanon County Historical Society, part with Dr. Croll with great regret.

Educational.

At the January meeting of the School Board, Chairman Schmidt, of the Manual Training Committee, reported an expenditure of \$1,499.00 to install the Manual Training and Domestic departments. On May 19th the results of the Domestic Science and the Manual Training Department of the city public schools were thrown open to the inspection of the public.

On January 8th, Stockton Lehman, the sixteen year old son of George Lehman, chief engineer of the Erie Canal Company, of Pittsburg, presented a collection of minerals containing one thousand specimens to the Lebanon City Schools. The largest specimen is the petrified stem of a tree found at Norfolk, South Dakota, which weighs more than a hundred pounds. The specimens are gathered from nearly every State in the Union.

On May 5th, Prof. Snoke, who completed the twentieth year of his service as County Superintendent, was re-elected to the same position. On the 6th, Prof. R. C. Adams was elected Superintendent of City Schools for the fourth term. Prof. Adams has been in charge of the schools for nine years. On the 5th, ten members of the preparatory department of Albright College were suspended for hazing a class-mate. On the 27th, the Lebanon Valley College Conservatory presented the

"Grand Duchess," the comic opera, at Annville. The College graduated seventeen students in the literary department this year. An effort is being made to raise \$50,000.

On June 16th, during the commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, Roy M. Bowman, of this city, graduated from the law school with the class honors for all three years, and in addition was awarded the P. Pemberton Morris prize.

On December 4th, the Lebanon School Board decided that there should be no more gifts for graduates, nor moneys spent for costly functions.

Re-Unions.

On January 17th, our Lebanon County Society held its annual meeting and banquet at the Eagle Hotel.

On May 2nd, the survivors of the 147th regiment held their re-union in the Lebanon Court House. Dr. Simeon H. Guilford, formerly of Lebanon, addressed the meeting.

On August 13th, the Gerberich re-union was held at Mader's Grove, East Hanover; on the 24th, the Kreider re-union, in North Cornwall township; and on the 29th, the Moyer re-union, in Perkasio Park.

Events of General Interest.

On January 27th, the State Capitol trials began at Harrisburg. On the 30th, a live alligator arrived from Florida, the property of John Miller.

On March 14th, Sanderson, Snyder, Matthews and Shoemaker, were found guilty in the Capitol conspiracy cases at Harrisburg.

On February 14th, the city pumping plant at Red Bridge was sold.

On March 9th, the P. & R. Railway officers captured six men in this vicinity, accused of looting freight cars. On the

31st, it was reported that the Miller people along the Hammer Creek in Lebanon County, were willing to relinquish all claims against the city for \$1250; and that for the first time since the city dams were built the city is free from prospective litigation.

On May 11th, Council decided that the city shall vote on the new water plan, and whether the public indebtedness shall be increased for that purpose. On the 18th, the C. & L. Railroad ordered a motor car for use during the summer season between Lebanon and Mt. Gretna.

On June 3rd, the trial of James Dolan, charged with committing a double murder took place. He was acquitted on June 8th. On the 10th, Mr. George Umbenhen, a veteran teacher of Jackson township, who taught schools for a half century, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday. On the 12th, strawberries were very plentiful and could be bought at ten cents a box. On the 13th, the "Courier" building, on South Eighth street, was put up for public sale. On the 19th, the tidings reached Lebanon that Taft and Sherman were the Republican nominees for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, of the United States.

On July 2nd, the Lebanon Board of Trade invited the citizens of this place to a meeting in the Court House to hear information concerning the water question. It was not then known that the spot on which this meeting took place would itself become the subject of a raging conflagration, but those who attended the meeting will never forget it. On the 8th, ground was broken for twenty new houses on the Heights. On the 27th, Judge Audenried, in Philadelphia, dismissed the suit of J. H. Sternberg and other stock holders of the American Iron and Steel Company to restrain the new company to act under a new plan in the distribution of dividends. On the 30th, Governor Stuart appeared at Mt. Gretna. This was Willow Grove Day in Lebanon.

This year the Lebanon County Fair took place from August 26th to 29th.

On September 14th, a petition was presented that the Berks and Dauphin turnpike be the dividing line for Jackson township.

On Tuesday, November 3rd, was election day, and was celebrated with immense crowds on the streets.

On December 9th, the directors of the Lebanon and Southern Street Railway Company organized by electing the following officers: President, J. M. Shenk; Treasurer, Frank Hauck; Secretary, Charles Coldren; Solicitor, Charles Zerbe.

On November 11th, the pumping of water from Hammer Creek began.

On Wednesday evening, November 18th, the Lebanon Court House was partially destroyed by fire. The building caught fire in the roof from flames communicated by a painter's torch. The burning of the tower, and its fall, with the statue on its pinnacle, into the ruins beneath, in the midst of a most brilliant illumination, was a thrilling spectacle. The Worthington pumps of the American Iron and Steel Company were kept in operation from 6.15 in the evening until 8.45.

On December 7th, Court opened in City Hall; on the 14th, Judge Ehrgood charged the Grand Jury with reference to a new Court House; and on the 16th, the appraisers fixed the loss at \$12,856.

Saturday, December 19th, was one of the best business days that Lebanon has ever had.

On December 28th, pumping was resumed at the Poplar Run Pumping Station, Dams Nos. 2 and 3 having been entirely empty.

On December 29th, the Grand Jury recommended a new spacious Court House to be erected at a cost of not more than \$200,000.

Fatalities and Wrecks.

On January 4th, there was a railroad wreck near Front street, which crippled a fast freight locomotive and reduced a road engine to ruins. Two days later Frederick Souilliard, an old and efficient watchman of the Reading Railway, was killed at his post at the Twelfth street crossing. On the 21st, William Long, a Lebanon cigar maker, was instantly killed a short distance west of the Reading Railroad bridge at Reading. He was caught by a freight train.

On March 15th, Peter Haring, a native German, had his life crushed out while walking upon the tracks of the railroad.

On July 1st, a son of Dr. G. M. Focht was struck by a passenger train at the crossing at Avon with fatal results.

On September 24th, an automobile in charge of Raymond Eckenroth turned turtle near Christ Chapel in Independent District.

On October 25th, two locomotives on the Reading Railway crashed into each other shortly before noon at City Hall. One of the engineers jumped.

On December 17th, a horse of Harry Fegan was caught by a live wire on North Eighth street and killed instantly. One of the telephone wires was across the live trolley wire, and thus carried the current to the street.

On December 30th, the residence of the Pennsylvania Steel Company was destroyed by fire before daylight, and the superintendent, Mr. Quincy Bent, barely escaped with his life.

Deaths.

The New Year was ushered in with the death of Miss GERTRUDE LEHMAN, for more than a quarter of a century active in teaching Art Needlework in this community. In earlier years the Lehman family was prominent in the activities of the City of Lebanon.

Among the other deaths on January 1st, were AUGUSTUS KELLER, and HENRY STICK, an old army veteran, from the vicinity of Buffalo Springs, at the age of 73 years. He was at one time keeper of Monument Park.

On January 5th, DANIEL ROEBUCK, of East Hanover died. Years ago, he resided on North Ninth street, this city. On the 12th, MRS. SARAH DUTH, the well known milliner on Cumberland street, died; and the preceding day MRS. H. C. SNAVELY, wife of the well known fruit grower of Westmont.

On January 13th, JOSIAH S. FAUBER, retired merchant living on South 9th street, was found dead in bed. On the 14th, JOHN F. ATKINS, the retired grocer of South Ninth street, died at the age of 83. Years ago, he was in active business in the old stone building at Ninth and Cumberland street on the site now occupied by the Lebanon National Bank.

On January 23rd, H. A. RUTHRAUFF, the son of Rev. Jonathan Ruthrauff, a prominent minister in Lebanon three quarters of a century ago, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Roedel, at the age of 72 years.

DR. DAVID HOFFMAN, of Colorado, a son of former ex-County Treasurer Henry T. Hoffman, died about January 27th, in California. Dr. Hoffman was brought to Lebanon for burial.

On February 2d, GEORGE R. RISE, watchman of the First National Band, died suddenly.

On the same date, PROF. H. C. MOHN, principal of the Albright Preparatory School, Myerstown, died at the age of fifty years, at the Homeopathic Hospital, in Reading.

On February 9th, J. HENRY SPANNUTH, a prominent merchant north of Myerstown, died. He had celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of his marriage.

On the 12th, DANIEL MEYER, a prominent farmer of Bethel township, died at the age of 67 years.

On the 13th, SOLOMON STEIN, a retired hardware merchant of this city, passed away at the age of seventy-eight years.

On the 28th, the funeral of JOHN K. LIGHT, a veteran of the rolling mill, was held.

On March 2d, WILLIAM M. TAYLOR, a retired furnace manager, formerly of Robesonia, died at the home of his daughter in Schaefferstown.

On the 8th, ABRAHAM HERSCHBERGER, the cabinet maker and undertaker of East Cumberland street, died in his 80th year.

On the 15th, JOHN LONGENECKER, stonemason, residing near Campbelltown, died at the age of 67 years.

On March 18th, a prominent resident of Myerstown, REUBEN STOUTD, expired at the age of seventy-seven years.

On the 23d, BRIGADIER JACOB KLINE, of the United States Army, a son of Levi Kline, who was a former leader of the Lebanon bar, died in the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore.

On the 25th the widow of the late W. M. DERR died at her home on North Ninth street, at the age of 83 years.

On the 12th, ex-Congressman JOHN RIFE died at the age of 61 years at his home at Middletown.

On the 20th, ex-Recorder M. W. REINOEHL died after a long illness.

On the 26th, Rev. ANTHONY KINDT, the retired clergyman of the Evangelical Church, died at Annville, at the age of 73 years. On the same date JOHN A. MOHN, of Fredericksburg, widely known in the northern part of the county, died.

On the 28th, REV. A. M. ABEL, the pioneer pastor of the Episcopal Church in this county, died, in the 74th year of his age. He was a member of this Society.

On the 29th, Dr. JAMES D. WOODRING, President of Albright College, Myerstown, died.

On May 9th, AUGUSTUS H. BOWER, Lebanon's pioneer slater, who came to Lebanon in 1856, and was the first man to introduce slate roofs in this community, died.

On the 10th, M. F. SHOOP, station agent at Colebrook, died.

On the 16th, JOHN ARNDT, the tanner, of Jonestown, widely known throughout the county, died at the age of eighty-nine years.

On the 23rd, JACOB ARNDT DEHUFF, of Lebanon, and a member of this Society, died.

On the 24th, JAMES W. JOHNSON, a veteran of the Civil War, died, having attained a high age.

On June the 18th, J. E. L. ZIMMERMAN, the oldest barber in Lebanon, and who was actively engaged in his business in this city for over sixty years, died at the age of 75 years.

On the 29th, MR. SANDERS, identified with the Reinoehl Lumber Company, died at his home on The Heights.

On July 1st, H. H. KREIDER, of Annville, died unexpectedly.

On the 12th, SAMUEL MILLER, School Controller and former City Councilman, died of blood-poisoning.

On the 21st, DR. GIBSON BOWER, for many years practicing physician at Myerstown, was stricken at the age of 63 years.

On the 25th, JACOB MOECKLE died.

On the 27th, JOHN F. LOUSER, merchant at Ninth and Chestnut streets, died suddenly at the age of forty-five years.

On August 19th, J. J. SCHULER, president of Common Council, died.

On the 20th, JOHN L. PAINTER died.

On the 29th, REV. D. R. ELLIS, a retired United Brethren minister of Annville, died.

On September 1st, WILLIAM T. STAHLER, a prominent citizen of Palmyra, died.

On the 2nd, JOSIAH RANK, of Jonestown, in business for more than sixty years, died.

On the 13th, the REV. A. JOHNSON LONG, pastor of the old Christ Tulpehocken Church, at Stouchsburg, died.

On December 17th, JACOB MADER, of Union township, died.

On the last day of the year, WM. L. MATHUES, ex-Treasurer of the State, died at his home, at Media, at the age of 46 years.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON RELICS, CURIOS AND ANTIQUES.

Your Committee would respectfully report that another year of efforts at ingathering of historical curios comes to a close. It has met with some measure of success, especially in bringing into our collections valuable books and pamphlets. It has been after a few missing numbers of the published list of Lebanonana for its Library Shelves, but failed to secure the same. It deems itself exceedingly fortunate in having its library and museum practically unscathed in the recent conflagration which enveloped and partly destroyed the County Court House, the present place of storage. This narrow escape, however, should prove an earnest warning to our Society, that earnest and united efforts should now be made that in the rebuilding of the Temple of Justice, large and commodious fire-

proof quarters be provided for the Society's use, and that then a curator be provided, who shall be able to devote part or all his time to the collection and proper labeling, mounting and shelving of such relics of various descriptions as shall help most realistically to illustrate the past to our present and coming generations.

In connection with this report, the chairman of this Committee desires to announce that on his leave-taking from the city soon, he shall hand over several sets of magazines, as a gift to the Society, viz., several volumes each of "The Philistine," "The Open Court," "The Literary Era," "The Literary Collector," and "The Olde Ulster" of New York. The same will, with that officer's permission, be sent to our honored Librarian to take charge.

Respectfully,

P. C. CROLL, *Chairman*,
For the Committee.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON NECROLOGY.

The Committee on Necrology—Messrs. S. P. Heilman, J. L. Lemberger and T. S. Stein—reported the deaths of two of its members during the year: the Rev. A. M. Abel, April 28th, and Jacob A. DeHuff, May 23rd. (See their necrologies under "In Memoriam," in this number.)

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The officers elected at this meeting, and those holding over,
are as follows:

President,

EZRA GRUMBINE, M.D., Mt. Zion, Pa.

Vice-Presidents,

J. HENRY MILLER,	CHAS. H. KILLINGER, ESQ.
Lebanon, Pa.	Lebanon, Pa.

Secretary,

S. P. HEILMAN, M.D., Heilman Dale, Lebanon Co., Pa.

Treasurer,

EDWARD W. MILLER, ESQ., Lebanon, Pa.

Librarian,

CHARLES D. WEIRICH, ESQ., Lebanon, Pa.

Executive Committee,

The PRESIDENT, SECRETARY and TREASURER, Ex Officiis.

1909

REV. THEO. E. SCHMAUK, D.D., Lebanon, Pa.
HENRY C. GRITTINGER, Lebanon, Pa.

1910

ABRAM HESS, Lebanon, Pa.
JOHN HUNSICKER, Lebanon, Pa.

1911

THOS. S. STEIN, A.M., Annville, Pa.
H. M. M. RICHARDS, Lebanon, Pa.

THE DINNER.

After the business meeting, which was held in the Hall of the Sons of America, Lebanon, the attending members of the Society, with their guests, proceeded to the dining room in the same building to partake of a dinner arranged for by this

Committee on Arrangements

CHAS. M. ZERBE,

CYRUS R. LANTZ,

ED. W. MILLER,

ALLEN D. SMITH,

S. P. HEILMAN.

After an invocation by the Rev. I. Calvin Fisher, D.D., and after the dinner itself, Capt. H. M. M. Richards was introduced as the Toastmaster for the evening, who introduced in turn the Rev. J. L. Hynson to the toast: "The Presbyterian Church in Lebanon County"; the Rev. P. C. Croll, D.D., to the toast: "Work of the Lebanon County Historical Society"; and John A. Herman, Esq., of Harrisburg, to the toast: "Pennsylvania Soldiers at Valley Forge," who in turn addressed the Society as follows:

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN LEBANON COUNTY.

REV. J. L. HYNSON.

I deem it a rare honor to have the opportunity of enjoying your hospitality and in particular to participate in a program

with one highly esteemed friend who I understand appears in public this evening for the last time in our city, and whom we all know to be a valiant fighter for the cause of righteousness and justice.

The announcement of a public discourse addressed to denominational peculiarities tends to arouse in some a feeling of inappropriateness, particularly in an assembly composed of many denominational attachments.

COMITY IN THE CHURCH.

Any spirit of denominational narrowness would be unpardonable in this period of church comity, denominational co-operation, fraternal intercourse and universal brotherhood, but we all recognize the claims of each in the expansion of truth, righteousness and the belief in God. We open our hearts and pledge our fellowship and fidelity to each other in the great work of worldwide education and evangelism.

In speaking of hearty co-operation I do not mean that the different denominations have pooled their interests and tied themselves together. No! if we attempted to do that the result might be like the one predicted by Pat, who, with his wife was visiting a farm house, and then came a dog and cat lying peacefully together. "Look at them Pat," said his wife. "Why do you keep up quarrelling? Why can't we get along as peaceably as that dog and cat?" "Well Bridget, I'll tell you. You see we two are tied together in holy matrimony. You just tie them together and see what will happen."

THE DOCTRINE OF ELECTION.

My only apology for bringing to you this subject is: I was elected to do so. It was suggested by the chairman of your committees. When that distinguished citizen, Mr. Bryan, who, it is said, has addressed more people than any other living man, was responding to a toast at a recent New York banquet,

he incidentally stated that he was a Presbyterian, and when in answer to the inquiry why, he replied "because I believe in election." Some one added, "he also believes in the Perseverance of the Saints."

But my election to this subject does not rest on the same ground as that predicted by the colored minister of the South. Election was his favorite theme in exhorting his brethren, and the whole community was stirred by his effusive eloquence. One day his master, a blasphemous, irreligious man, said to him, "Mose, do you think I am one of the elect?" The old servant, unwilling to offend his master or to compromise his convictions, studied a moment and replied, "Master, I nebber knowd nobody to be elected who wern't a candidate." I was not elected to the subject on that ground.

RELIGION AND LIBERTY.

Religious life and liberty on our shores is an inheritance from Europe. The religious spirit was the noblest trait of the early settlers and has been the determining factor in the character of the nation. Owing to the peculiar events which led to the early settlement of our nation, we can see that from the very beginning God intended that America should become a truly religious nation. In the wake of the Mayflower sparkled luminously the ennobling assurance that "God is with us." The calling of the persecuted and oppressed to our shores indicated a religious mission for America.

They were men and women fearing God and loving righteousness; willing to suffer and sacrifice that they might worship God and enjoy freedom to propagate their faith. True, some people came from Spain to the Southern portion of our land in pursuit of gold, luxury and fabled fountains of immortal youth, and they died disappointed in the pursuit. The Puritan fathers and Pilgrims who landed in New England, the Hollanders who settled New York, the Scotch, Welsh, and Irish

settlers of New Jersey were all children of the Reformation and their religion was the chief trait of their make-up.

HUGUENOTS AND MORAVIANS.

So, too, were the Huguenots, Moravians, Scotch-Irish, who settled a little further south, the Christian Swedes who found a home in Delaware, the Quakers, German and Scotch Irish, of Penna. These had all left their homes in the old world under one impulse, not for adventure, or conquest, or gold, or luxury, but that they might have a larger religious liberty and be free to carry out the principles of their faith according to the dictates of their own consciences in the new land.

Thus, filled with loyalty to their religion and faith in the gospel, we are not surprised to find their hearts centering about the church.

The Presbyterians did not come in as large bodies as did the Quaker and Puritians but as families and individuals, hence the early history of Presbyterians in this country and especially in Pennsylvania is enshrouded in much obscurity.

COME TO PENN'S WOODS.

As early as the beginning of the 18th century a few families from the north of Ireland settled along the Delaware, and eastern shores of Maryland and Virginia. The expiration of the nestors' leases and Penn's liberal invitation attracted many to Bucks, York, Lancaster and Chester counties.

As early as 1714 the tide of immigration had flowed up the east side of the Susquehanna and to the beautiful agricultural spot where Donegal is now located. By 1722, the east bank of the Susquehanna as far as Kittatinny Mountain and the fertile lands along the little Conewago, Swatara and Paxton Creeks, were dotted with settlers. In 1724-25 the tide of emigrants flowed strong towards Pennsylvania and 6,000 came.

COME IN LARGE NUMBERS.

In a few years the Scotch-Irish frequently arrived in numbers ranging from ten to fifteen thousand. At first nearly all settled east of the Susquehanna in Lancaster and Chester county. Not until the treaty of Albany in 1756 did it become lawful for the whites to pass Kittatinny Mountain.

The Irish did not live peaceably with the Germans, by whom they were regarded as pugnacious; and with a view to peace and harmony Penn prevailed on the Scotch-Irish to seek homes beyond the river, where they would find a homogeneous population.

These Scotch-Irish were Presbyterians in their homes beyond the flood, and when they came they brought the Presbyterian Church with them. The seed produced that great church in this country. They were intensely religious. They believed in Presbyterianism right or wrong. Many, perhaps all, were Presbyterians here because they were there.

FULL OF RELIGIOUS FAITH.

They adhered with a sort of blind increasing faith like that good clergyman whose son took up the book of Genesis and turned to that page which his father intended to read the next Sabbath. Being bent on mischief he took mucilage and stuck the leaves of the Bible at that particular point together. The clergyman took up the service and without closely examining started to read the lesson, and he read that passage in regard to Noah:

"And Noah when he was 110 years old took to himself a wife," and turning the page, he continued to read, "one hundred and twenty cubits long and 20 cubits wide and pitched without and within." He lifted his eyes a moment in silence and turned the leaf back and read again, "and Noah, when he was 110 years old took to himself a wife;" and carefully turn-

ing the leaf he continued, "120 cubits long, 20 cubits wide, and pitched without and within." He put back his glasses and said, "Dearly beloved, I never saw that in Holy writ before, but my faith does not falter; I take it as proof of that other declaration of Holy writ, that we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

FIRST CHURCHES NEAR LEBANON.

The first Presbyterian church was erected in Lancaster county, which at that time included the territory embraced now by Lancaster, Lebanon and Dauphin counties. It was in 1725 at Donegal. In 1732 they called Rev. Thos. Anderson as their first pastor. Churches were erected about this time at Derry and Paxton, which were served from Donegal until they called a pastor in 1735, a Rev. Mr. Bertram. This early Presbyterian settlement did not extend further east than what is now East Hanover and Londonderry townships.

The most thrilling and epoch making chapter of the early history of Presbyterianism in this section was during the destruction and danger which fell upon the inhabitants of the region by reason of the French and Indian War. The Scotch-Irish were the frontiersmen of the day. In placing them there the authorities did not assign as a reason that they were to be a bulwark of defense to the peace-loving Quakers and the more domestic Germans. Dispossessed of lands further east, inducements were held out for them to remove to this region skirting the north Kittocktinny Mountains, and instructions were given land agents not to settle them except in those frontier districts. These instructions were given in 1750, about the time there was no small discontent among the Indians.

PIONEERS OF LIBERTY.

If such was the design of the authorities, the choice of men for these seats of peril could not have been better, for these pioneers of civil and religious liberty had a profound reverence

for God and His law. The face of foe, whether white or red, they feared not. These were men of sterling worth. Possessed of domestic, social and public virtues, such as have since shown in many a descendant, they were just, kind, humane. But when driven to it they met their savage foe on their own terms and waged a war most fierce and relentless.

Dr. McGill says: "This rich and beautiful section became the bloodiest battlefield we have seen since the beginning of our American civilization." He continued: "The clouds of war which broke in 1755 fell on the Scotch-Irish with indescribable fury, carrying everywhere destruction, desolation, death. Owing to their location, they were the most exclusive sufferers in the State of Pennsylvania.

FIRST CHURCH HERE IN 1856.

The late history of Presbyterianism in Lebanon county is so recent as to demand but a word. Christ Presbyterian church was dedicated in 1856, with 31 members. Missions were started and supported by this church at Elizabethtown in 1872; a beautiful church was built, costing \$25,000; in 1882, at Nace-town, a chapel, costing \$4,000, which work has since been abandoned. In 1884 a Mission Sunday school was started in the eastern section of town. In 1887 a building was erected on Fourth street, which is the Fourth Street Presbyterian church.

The Presbyterians have exacted of themselves a high standard of living, moral grandeur, and manly purity. The story is told of a noted Presbyterian who died and was duly admitted into the heavenly country. In response to his inquiry for the Presbyterian section, he was directed by St. Peter to a remote, dimly-lighted corner, where he found a goodly number gathered.

WHERE THE ELECT WERE PLACED.

He desired to see the location of other denominations, and on investigation he found the Methodists close by the throne

singing and shouting; on the other side of the throne were the Lutherans. Immediately in front were the Episcopalians, and the other church families were located near the throne in desirable places. He was disappointed and ashamed for those of his own fold, and inquired why the Presbyterians were assigned to so remote a section of the heavenly land. The response was that the Presbyterians were the only ones the Lord would trust out of his sight.

WORK OF THE LEBANON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

REV. P. C. CROLL, D.D.

I understand this topic has been assigned me as a convenient peg upon which to hang any sort of remarks that might seek for utterance, with one who has been so long connected with the society—yea, from its very foundation—and is on the point of leaving it. It has been put as a sort of a street-car strap, a convenient thing to hang on to, when it is found difficult to settle down upon anything else. It is to be a handle rather than a highway—enabling me to touch upon some subjects of interest, whether correlated or not, but not necessarily leading anywhere in particular.

It is to serve as a jumping-off plank, with enough spring to it to enable me to make a parting leap from this genial fellowship and this historic town and valley of Lebanon, into the valley of Illinois—from the dear and native old Keystone State, into the untried, newer, and perhaps wilder and “woolier” Prairie State of the Middle West. Well, I shall occasionally reach for the strap as I move along.

NOW TO THE TEXT.

The fact is, I have been too long a preacher not to make some attempt at occasionally getting back to my text. So first of all let me ask again the previous question: What is the Worth of an Historical Society to a Community or an Individual?

Well, that depends! It is a poor substitute for a plow, a mowing-machine or a reaper to a farmer, though the farmer may turn his wooden plow, or German scythe, or grain cradle with good account as relics into the museum of such a society.

CAN'T MAKE MONEY.

So it is of poor service to a business man as a money-maker. The printer is the only man, and the janitor—and once a year the caterer—that gets any money out of an Historical Society, and these have not greatly increased their bank accounts in Lebanon county, it is certain. A confectionery, or grocery, or drygoods store would be far more profitable for this end—although a Historical Society often deals out goods that are dry enough—a sample of which may be on tap now.

HELPING IT ALONG.

Again, it is not a remarkable device as a time-saver—especially if one chances to have the honor of being on its Executive Committee, and have a man like our genial and diligent secretary constantly prodding you to get things done. You know there are some men who seem to be possessed with a certain evil spirit of unrest—ever goading themselves and others to get a move on—ever perambulating to and fro upon the earth, seeking whom they might disturb from their ease to get the thing done which ought to be done,—a sort of a 20th century demon, to do the things today which might as well be done tomorrow, and then when the thing is well done and carefully settled, to look at the whole thing again with a sort of dubious

Thomas glance, questioning whether in some sort of an imaginary contingency the London bridge, which had just been constructed, might not perhaps be shaken by some contrary gust and begin to tumble down.

It is the spirit of caution that locks its doors and then, after walking half a square, turns back to make sure that after all no mistake was made and the door is actually locked. It is a credit to any society that gets one of these never-settled sort of men for its secretary, who, when a knot has been tied as securely as is possible, calls another meeting of its Executive Committee to make absolutely certain that none of the rope's strands are fraying out. It is the fellow that gets things done; and the onward flow of our illustrious society for a decade or more, constantly grinding its grist of history, leaving volumes of printed lore on its shelves as monuments of endeavor, is largely due our restless secretary and our ever wide-awake president. But as a time-saver, alas! an automobile, an express train, a typewriter, a stenographer, or any sort of a sure, speedy and certain acting machine would be better.

NO FAT JOBS.

Once more, a historical society is no good at building political fences, or securing fat jobs; no use in building roads or manufacturing products other than historical treaties; it has no worth as a promoter of speculative, political, or personally ambitious enterprises, it is simply a plain and plodding band of men and women who want the past to live, and who erect again the temple of bygone activities and actualities for the present and coming generations to worship in. It is good for this. It brings back to mind the good old times long since departed, and brings again upon the stage actors of other days to check the erring, to humble the vain, and to encourage the timid of the present day. It is good to make one take hand-clasps with the buried past and thus to draw inspiration to act more nobly in the living present.

MAKES ONE OBSERVANT.

Among the uses, then, of Historical Societies may be mentioned first that it makes one observant. It is an excellent institution to put goggles upon one's eyes that secure good vision, and when the glance is directly into the musty past gives them magnifying power. Too many people have eyes that see not, and ears that hear not. They ought to join the Historical Society to be cured of this myopia. Here they would be led to see the origin of things and looking down the corridor of Time they would, like the blind man partially cured of his malady by our Lord's touch, see men in the distant past, like trees walking about.

They would observe how township roads and public turnpikes came to be laid out and built. They would see again the foundations of our schoolhouses, academies and colleges laid and the corner-stones of our historic churches. They would see emigrant family flittings, drovers and their herds, the uncouth wagoners of former days with their creaking Conestogas laden with lumber and grain, and the old-fashioned tally-hoes and stages raise the dust along our public highways with their presidential followers and spell-binders. They would look in upon the way-side inns of those days and note the frolic and merry-making of by-gone days—for it would have a tendency to make them observant. It has helped us all, through the eyes of our learned and vigilant chairman of the Committee on History and Chronology, to make an annual review of passing years' doings and chronicle its memorabilia. Yes, an Historical Society is good to open one's eyes.

MAKES ONE INQUISITIVE.

It is also an excellent thing to make one inquisitive. In this respect it is better than to live with a boy of six, or a maiden lady of sixty. It wants to know, and it gives everybody it can influence the spirit of research. This is the way the vol-

umes of little histories came to be written that adorn our bookshelves and now shed light upon all the past history, and upon every nook and corner of this beautiful and historic little county of Lebanon. It is just eleven years ago that this torch of inquisitiveness was lit in our midst, and already it has spied out almost every conceivable nook and crevice of past endeavor, so that there scarcely remain any topics to be treated and compel one to fall back upon such a common-place theme as What is the Worth Anyhow of an Historical Society to a Community? as if the thing that has been so well settled a hundred times were a debatable question once more.

But no! one needs but turn to the table of contents of our published volumes of Local History and find how this spirit of research has turned its inquisitorial eyes into every phase of our multifarious activities and our checkered and diversified community life. The Hebron Diary it has scrutinized, the early history of all our county towns and villages it has written, the story of our early churches and the history of our academies, hostelries, industrial enterprises, railroads and turnpikes, canals and trollies have been written.

The play of soldier life in the old-time battalion days, as well as the account of real soldier experiences in Revolutionary, Civil War and Spanish-American War times, has been reviewed, and its episodes of "hay foot, stray foot" on the one hand, or of the Lebanon county color-bearers at Gettysburg on the other, have been well told.

Old-time legends and folk-lore have had their attention, and old-time doctors and lawyers and editors have been replaced into their former haunts by the gifted pens of these inquisitive historians, to whom this Society has given birth and fame. Grist mills and woolen mills, cider mills and saw mills, iron mills and gin mills have been made to grind their grist of history, and every phase of life has been pleasantly touched, because this Society has created a spirit of research in this community.

TO THINK BACK.

Once more, a historic society is apt to make one reminiscent. It is the very nature of history to be retrospective, and so it cultivates the reminiscent mood. This grows upon one as time advances, and when any great changes come to a man that effect his activities or residence in a community, then this goddess of the by-gones asserts her claim and makes one worship at her shrine. It so comes that I am within her spell at this time and have bowed my knee at her altar. I fully realize that this will be my last meeting with this goodly association of men and women, whose organic life I helped to bring into being just about eleven years ago, and whose piloting it has been my honor to help effect in all these intervening years. So I must beg your indulgence while in reminiscent mood. I cast a retrospective glance over the sixteen years and more that I have lived in your midst.

I came to be a citizen of this charming and industrious queen of this goodly valley of green hills and well-watered dells, of rich farm lands and richer iron and copper veined hills, a little more than sixteen years ago. Though not a native Lebanonian, I came here, as I told a young native-born lady of sixteen, the other day, before she did and before hundreds of other Lebanonians did. I soon began to take notice, and I wrote a little, kindly-treated volume of local history before this society was born. And during my stay here a great many things have come into life or been improved—I will not say because I came here, but despite my coming, they have come to pass.

In the line of travel the public has been accommodated with trolley accommodations to Myerstown and Palmyra, Harrisburg (from a connection at Annville). A new railroad station was built by the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company, and the C. & L. has added to its train service a gasoline motor-car for the accommodation of the summer tourists to Mt. Gretna.

And now an enterprise is on foot that should soon give inter-urban trolley accommodations to all parts of the county.

A CITY RE-BUILT.

In the matter of school and church equipment, this city has practically rebuilt itself during this period of my sojourn. Almost every school building in the city has either been newly erected or greatly remodeled since my arrival here. And so have the churches. The old historic churches, the Salem Lutheran, the Tabor Reformed and the Moravian, have remodeled their buildings or reared new ones. The second crop of churches—the Salem U. B., the Ebenezer Evangelical—have also remodeled or constructed new edifices. Zion's Lutheran has spent \$40,000 in remodeling and embellishments; Trinity U. B. has completely renovated its edifice, and Centenary M. E. has been rebuilt after a destructive conflagration. The First U. E. and St. Paul's U. E. have both built new and handsome edifices in this interim. St. Luke's Episcopal has added a Parish House, and Fourth Street Presbyterian has been enlarged and renovated.

St. Mark's Reformed erected its handsome structure, and Trinity Lutheran has enlarged and remodeled. St. James' Lutheran and the Seventh Street Lutheran have greatly enlarged their accommodations, the latter in process of erection a large and modern Sunday-school Annex. Grace and St. Stephen's Reformed, the First Baptist and the Lehman Street M. E., the Bethany U. B. and St. Matthew's Lutheran congregations have been founded and their houses of worship erected in the meanwhile, while the Salvation Army, the Church of the Poor, the Baptist Brethren and the Hoffmanites have built for themselves houses of worship, where the swallows of song have found nests for themselves, and the sparrows of praise a house, even the altars of God, where they may lay their young.

NEW BODIES FOUNDED.

Of other public buildings a great many have been erected during the past sixteen years. The Nutting Building, the Mann Building, the Shenk Building, the Umberger Building, the American Iron & Steel Shops and Office Building, the several Market House Buildings, few of the best Hotel Buildings, two Hospitals, the Y. M. C. A. Building, the new Postoffice Building, and now we are to have a new Court House Building.

Of associations and organizations founded since I first set my pastoral feet in this place, the city is full of them. Banks and Trust Companies have arisen; Boards of Trade and Civic Federations been founded; Theatatoriums and Vaudevills have flaunted themselves upon us, and clubs of all description have sprung up. The Y. M. C. A. has been locally born, the High School Alumni Association has been formed and last, but not least, as already indicated the Lebanon County Historical Society has been organized, if for no other purpose than to prove its worth by making its men and women reminiscent.

MAKES FOR SOCIABILITY.

There is one more worth of an Historical Society and that is that it makes its members social. Whilst it is not a social club, it yet has such fellowship, sweet affiliations for genial co-work that it attracts to itself men and women of kindred views and tastes and thus forms an affinity of friendship that is strong as it is genial. Its bi-monthly meetings have proven friendly and social reunions, and its annual meetings have done much towards strengthening this bond, since about the festal board of its annual banquets there has grown up a social circle that has made membership a coveted prize in Lebanon. This has not been fostered by the low appetites of the gormand, but by the loftier motive and love of literary effusions and oratorical eloquence, which has made the occasion rather a feast of reason and flow of soul. On such soil the highest social ties can be

fostered and cemented. And so it comes that my heart-strings are woven in with yours and as I come to speak my valedictory to you tonight I find that my soul is knit to yours as with hooks of steel, the severance of which gives me genuine pain and regret.

Among this body of choice spirits, genuine Lebanonians, either of city or county, though not many of them members of my spiritual flock, I have oft held genial fellowship and shared genuine friendship. With certain members of this Society, several of whom are providentially detained, and whose honored guests Mrs. Croll and I have been at the festal board tonight, I have held the dearest fellowship and spent the most profitable and genial hours of my intellectual life in Lebanon. They have always been active in everything that was for the uplift and advancement of this community, and especially one of these, Dr. J. H. Redsecker, now a patient sufferer in one of our hospitals, has been one of the founders and most earnest promoters of this Society. To such loyal and noble hearts it is easy to become attached, and finding it so difficult to break the chords that bind our hearts together, I shall do what Longfellow did with his children. I shall take you captive and put you down as prisoners in the round-tower of my heart.

“And there I will keep you forever,

Forever and a day,

Till these walls shall crumble to ashes,

And moulder in dust away!”

So with the three bound volumes of Lebanon County Historical Lore, I shall pack you away in my grip-sack and carry you with me to the country made famous as the camping ground of Lincoln and Douglass. Our spirits there hold sweet fellowship, and with that bright star of hope “Aufs Wiedersehen” ever gleaming above us, the parting word may be spoken, but they will be mellowed with the Roman’s Vale, Frenchman’s Adieu, Englishman’s Farewell, and the German’s Aufs Wiedersehen.

PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

JOHN A. HERMAN, ESQ.

In recalling the lives of the officers and men of Pennsylvania, who fought in the Revolutionary War, it seems to me that they have been distinguished by two qualities, both of which merit our deepest gratitude. One, that of the daring and fearless officer or soldier willing to lead or to be led in the most desperate charge or encounter, and that won for Pennsylvania's most distinguished officer of the Revolutionary days the sobriquet of Mad Anthony Wayne, and for the Pennsylvania Troops their record for indomitable bravery. The other quality was that of infinite patience and endurance for long months and even years of adversity, a quality as needful and as great as success in battle—a quality that was never more amazingly shown than at Valley Forge.

May I for a moment, before I tell of Valley Forge, speak of the daring of Anthony Wayne and of the daring of the Pennsylvania Troops in battle.

Never did I realize more fully how national is the fame of Wayne and his Pennsylvania Troops today, never shall I forget my pride in our Revolutionary heroes, as when I first visited Stony Point on that river well called the lordly Hudson. I saw a precipitous, almost unscalable bluff on three sides and a marsh on the fourth.

Just as our citizens and our Commonwealth have laid out Valley Forge Park and perpetuated it forever in honor of the men who suffered and died there, so has the State of New York laid out and dedicated to the memory of Anthony Wayne and to the memory of the soldiers who fought and died at Stony Point, that historic ground.

West Point looks down upon Stony Point and farther up and across the river is Beacon Hill, from whence flashed the signal fires of Revolutionary days to the patriots of the far away east and north, and as you walk on New York's historic park, Stony Point, with ravishing views all about you, you hear Wayne's name everywhere. It is ever on the lips of the guide; his bravery is the talk of the tourists from all over the world who gather with historians and patriots there, and as they cross and re-cross those old ramparts their talk is ever of the midnight attack of Anthony Wayne and his soldiers, and of the desperate charge and of their heroism that will forever and for a day defy oblivion.

I believe it will be considered that I speak moderately and advisedly when I say that if there is one act of heroism on the Battlefields of the Revolutionary War that is pre-eminent for brilliant daring and heedlessness of life among so many deeds of daring in that struggle, it was the storming of Stony Point.

Do you recall on that famous night that Wayne believed that he would not survive that charge? Do you recall his letter to his friend Delaney in which he wrote: "This will not meet your eye until the writer is no more"? How Wayne and his three hundred men, because of the rise of the tide, first waded the creek across the marsh to reach the abatis made of trees and logs below the main fortifications, and how the twenty who went in advance of each battalion to cut away the abatis, were called the "forlorn hope"? How the twenty rushed forward to do their duty in the face of a shower of grape and musketry, and seventeen of the twenty fell killed and wounded, so fierce and terrible was the shower of bullets? How Wayne, spear in hand, and followed by his Pennsylvanians, leaped over the obstructions and rushed ahead towards the fortifications above, and was struck by a musket ball on the scalp and fell in his own tracks? How he quickly recovered consciousness and cried out, "Forward! my brave fellows, forward!"? How

he asked to be carried into the fort to die there; and how his comrades, maddened by the wounding of their daring leader, rushed onward and upward and over the fortifications, bayonetting and killing many, captured the rest of the seven hundred British defenders. Yes, it was madness. He was a Mad Anthony Wayne.

Just like the madness of Leonidas, who, when told that the secret pass behind him had been betrayed to the enemy, marched his few hundreds of Spartians and Thespians and Thebans against the host of Xerxes, to consecrate their lives for their country. Not in vain, for Thermopylæ was the inspiring shout at Salamis. It was the madness of Washington, with Braddock, who, with horse after horse shot under him, fought on and on with his little band of colonials; a madness that saved from annihilation the flying and panic-stricken British soldiers.

It was the madness of the defenders of the Alamo. The inscription on their monument stirs every heart with blood in it. "Thermopylæ had its messenger of defeat, but the Alamo had none." And the lone star state shines brightly in our galaxy.

Let us look for a moment to the events that immediately preceded the encampment at Valley Forge, where the Pennsylvania soldier of the Revolutionary days won undying glory, as great in my opinion as he won at Stony Point on the Hudson. The soldiers of the Revolution were defeated three times immediately preceding Valley Forge. I refer to Brandywine, Paoli and Germantown.

Brandywine? It was September, 1777. Howe was marching from the Chesapeake to take Philadelphia. Washington, with his hastily collected, poorly disciplined, army of 11,000 men attempted to stay Howe's progress on the eastern shore of the Brandywine. Howe faced him with his 17,000 Hessians and British soldiers, well armed, well disciplined, his British soldiers known as the flower of the Royal Infantry. Wayne,

as usual, with his Pennsylvanians, was given the point of greatest danger at Brandywine, where the heaviest fighting was expected, at Chad's Ford, where the great highway crossed. Washington's position was a strong one, and the British never fought more determinedly, more bravely, or with better leadership. Howe has won unstinted praise for his conduct of the Battle of Brandywine—and at that Stubbornly contested ford Wayne won glory too. An officer who fought with him on that day wrote that "notwithstanding the weight and vigor of the British attack and the aid it received from the covered battery, they were unable to drive Wayne from his position until near sunset."

Only when our right, under Sullivan, had been driven in and Wayne was in danger of an attack by the British under Cornwallis in the rear, did Wayne and his Pennsylvanians retreat—and it must be to us of the land of Penn, when we read the tale of Brandywine, a source of deep joy that Pennsylvanians on that day, in defence of their liberty, fought with almost savage bravery, and the toll they paid for the fame they won was the long list of dead and wounded officers and men of the Pennsylvania Line who died or suffered there.

And then on September 20th—Paoli. It has been called a massacre. It was not. In times of war, with brother against brother, hatreds are deep and words hyperboles.

Tory spies betrayed to the British Commander, Wayne's Camp, and on the night of the 20th of September, by an overwhelming force, Wayne's 1200 Pennsylvania Troops were attacked, but notwithstanding the overpowering number of the British, Wayne withdrew in good order, saving all his artillery, ammunition and stores, but losing three hundred men as prisoners, and having fifty-three men killed. Paoli was not a massacre; it was war.

In the face of the two defeats, Washington decided to at-

tack again. He had given up his Fabian policy from the time of Princeton and Trenton. In his great wisdom he knew that the world loves a good fighter, and it was at Pennypacker's Mills, on the 28th day of September, that, at a council of war, Washington decided in favor of the minority of the generals, to fight the British at Germantown. Wayne was one of the minority. Wayne always voted for the attack.

On October 3rd, Washington moved his 10,000 men from Pennypacker's Mills to Germantown. Sullivan commanded the right wing and with Sullivan was the Division of Wayne and the Pennsylvania Line. General Greene, in whom Washington had great confidence, as Bancroft tells us, was given two-thirds of the available men on the left wing of the army. Greene, because of the difficult route, failed to arrive at the expected time, and the battle began with all the English regiments attacking Sullivan and Wayne. Wayne's Division of Pennsylvanians charged with drawn bayonets and tried to revenge Paoli. The British broke and ran—then the British formed again, and made a stubborn stand, only to break and run again, driven back by Wayne a mile. When Howe himself coming up with re-inforcements, Wayne found himself face to face with the British army at the Chew House. And then came the fight and slaughter about the Chew Mansion, whose massive walls, still intact, was a mighty fortress for the British stationed there, who shot from every available window, even from the cellar portals.

Then followed the mistake made by the Americans of firing into the backs of their own men in the dense fog, and then Wayne's horse was killed under him within a few yards of the enemy's line; then he was wounded by a cannon ball in the foot; and then with their ammunition all gone, and confused in the fog, Wayne's Division of Pennsylvanians, on their native soil, still fought with fierce desperation until they were finally outflanked and forced to retreat. And among the six

hundred Americans killed, fifty-three lay dead on the lawn in front of the Chew Mansion, and four lay dead across the doorstep.

Thus had our army been defeated three times, but Washington's wisdom had been justified. The statesmen of Europe saw that Washington, with a lately raised and poorly equipped army, scarcely more than half of the British forces, attacked again and again. It was that fact that brought the powerful French Government to their final decision to enter into an alliance with the struggling patriots in far away America.

It was on hearing the news of Germantown, after the defeat at Paoli, that Frederick of Prussia exclaimed: "I see now that the independence of America is assured."

On the 19th day of December, 1777, Washington began his encampment at Valley Forge. Valley Forge has been called the midnight of the Revolution. It was the ebb-tide; there were doubting hearts—it was the time that tried the patriot's soul—and it was here that Anthony Wayne and his Pennsylvanians showed qualities that endear their memories to our hearts—qualities as indomitable as they ever displayed on the field of battle.

It was here that Anthony Wayne and the Pennsylvania troops, who loved action as the eagle loves the sun, in their hearts fretted and suffered. Wayne cheered his soldiers, inspired them with confidence, sent to Lancaster for shoes for his shoeless men, almost in despair wrote to the President of the Council, praying for clothing and food for his freezing and starving men. He writes to the Secretary of War: "I will provide for my poor fellows before I consult my own need." He goes himself to Mt. Joy and Lancaster, in his efforts to assist the badly managed and sadly deficient commissary department for the sake of his soldiers. He writes again to Mr. Peters, the Secretary of War: "I would cheerfully agree to

enter into action once every week in place of visiting the huts of my encampment, which is my constant practice, where objects strike my eye whose wretched condition beggars all description; thousands of the men are sick." And in the same vein wrote his suffering Pennsylvania Troops. Fighting was what they craved while slowly starving and dying. Oh! what infinite patience!

At Valley Forge the Pennsylvania Division was placed at the most advanced post on the outer line. It was their claim and their honor to have the most exposed position. And it was of this encampment that a great historian wrote: "Dearth was converted into famine, and famine endured over the face of two live long months."

History tells us that soldiers have often endured famine and intense sufferings when besieged in towns and surrounded by greater forces in mountain fastnesses. Never, I believe, in the history of war have soldiers, shoeless and clotheless, endured famine so long without wholesale desertion in an open encampment. Washington and Wayne in their letters warned the Colonial Congress that unless some great and capital change for the better took place in the management of the Commissary Department, the army must inevitably perish of starvation or disappear by wholesale desertion, and a great historian well and truly wrote that even Washington had not "adequately gauged the devotion of his soldiers to their country and their personal affection for him." Washington's heart bled for his young soldiers, many of them mere boys, towards whom he felt as a father, but was powerless to succor in their distress, while in this darkest hour a powerful conspiracy of officers planned Washington's downfall. Truly it was the darkest hour of the darkest night, the lowest ebb of the tide. Truly it was midnight, and of all the illustrious deeds, civil and military, that have endeared Washington forever to his countrymen, the story told by the old ironmaster and Quaker preacher, as having hap-

pened at Valley Forge, is the most sacred. The Quaker tells us that strolling up Valley Creek he saw Washington's horse tied to a tree, and that looking around for Washington he discovered the general in a thicket, on his knees in prayer, with tears streaming down his cheeks, and the old Quaker immediately withdrew, "feeling that he was upon holy ground." Yes, it is holy ground—the holiest ground beneath the sun and stars to every true American. Authorities say that this prayer was after Washington heard the news of the French Alliance. Was it a prayer of thankfulness, and were his tears tears of joy? Had our incomparable Washington already seen the dawn of a better day?

The snow covered the ground at Valley Forge during all that winter, and it was stained crimson by shoeless feet. It was Lafayette who told in pitying voice of having seen the legs of soldiers at Valley Forge all blackened by the frost, whose lives could only be saved by amputation. It was a Committee of Congress, sent at Washington's demand, to Valley Forge to see for themselves, who reported a most significant fact, for they wrote that transportation was carried on by the soldiers, who patiently yoked themselves to little carriages of their own workmanship. And there were eleven hospitals at Valley Forge, and the patients lay on the ground with nothing but their tattered clothes for a covering, and then it was that Wayne wrote these words for himself and his Pennsylvania Troops: "For my part I have but a single life to lose, and I shall not think that worth saving at the expense of my liberty or the liberty of my country."

It requires no prophet to foresee that the day will come when Valley Forge will throughout this great Republic be recognized as the patriot's mecca and the hills and vales the most sacred in our land.

I make no extravagant prophecy for Valley Forge when I speak in this way. One of the most brilliant, painstaking, ac-

curate and judicial historians who has written an account of our Revolutionary struggles is an Englishman, Sir George Otto Trevelyan. This Englishman, from "far across the sea", surely not prejudiced in our favor, wrote these words of the undying fame of the patriots who suffered and froze and starved and died at Valley Forge: "That little village clustered at the bottom of a ravine gave a name to what as time goes on bids fair to be the most celebrated encampment in the world." Not the most celebrated, mark you, under the American sky—but the most famous in the world.

Should the liberties of this great country ever be seriously menaced, which God forbid; should there ever be another midnight as deep as the midnight at Valley Forge, the remembrance of the sufferings of our fathers there will be the rallying cry of the defenders of our Republic in that day.

How often from their advanced post in the winter of 1777 and 1778, Wayne and his Pennsylvanians must have scanned the landscape towards Philadelphia, where Howe's army, with plenty and in comfort was encamped! How often, with heavy hearts, because of their sick and starving brothers, this fiery and intrepid officer and his emaciated and tattered Pennsylvanians, from this vantage point must have watched the distant hills to guard against the approach of the enemy! How often, ever alert after Paoli, they must have shared the sentinel's duty for their sick and dying comrades' sakes, not consulting their own need, but that of the "poor fellows", as Wayne ever named them in his letters!

Vigilance walks with even step in the very forefront with bravery. It was the great Goethe who said in substance: "In this world it is necessary that man should not only fight for his liberty; he must fight again and again to keep his liberty; he must be vigilant for liberty."

On the soil of Pennsylvania are two fields dedicated to

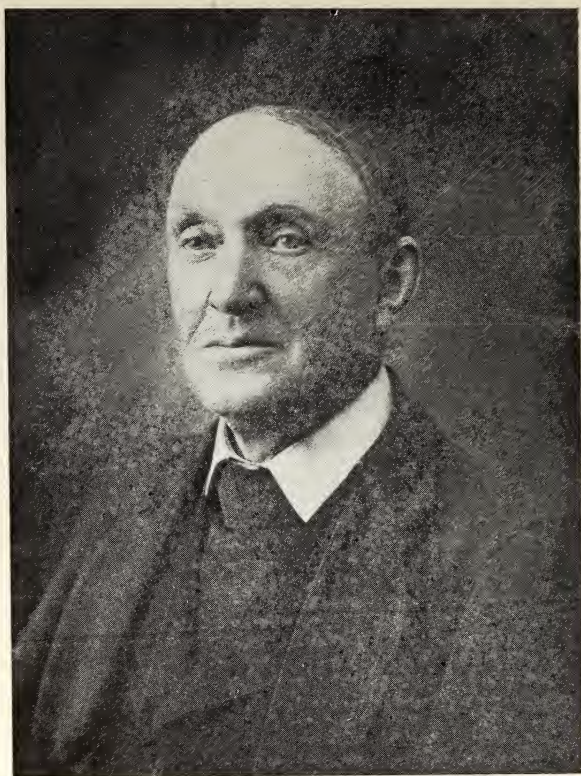
heroic deeds that will ever grow more famous—two fields that will be venerated, and to which the citizens of our Republic will turn their steps from time to time that they may honor the memory of the soldiers who fought and died on the one field, and to honor the memory of the soldiers of the Revolution who froze, starved, suffered and died on the other field: Gettysburg, where the Pennsylvania troops helped to win undying glory for a victorious army in one of the greatest battles of the world; and Valley Forge, which was not a place of charge and countercharge, but a field where eternal vigilance and care in the darkest hour of that darkest night, in the coldest day of that coldest winter, was an imperious necessity. It was the place where our fathers, during long and weary months, froze, suffered and starved and died for liberty—and for you and for me. Let us in gratitude keep their memory green. Let us guard as a sacred trust their heritage to us, this Republic. May Valley Forge in the days that are to come forever and a day be remembered and cherished by Pennsylvanians, with the same pride, and the same deep thankfulness in our hearts because of the brave men who suffered and died there, as we will ever hold in reverence the memory of Gettysburg because of the brave men who fought and died in that desperate battle of the Civil War.

In Memoriam

JOHN RICHARD MEILY

REV. ALFRED M. ABEL

JACOB A. DeHUFF



JOHN RICHARD MEILY

JOHN RICHARD MEILY.*

BORN, DEC. 10, 1838. DIED, MARCH 31, 1906.

AGED, 67 YRS., 3 MOS., 21 DAYS.

Mr. Meily, a son of Henry Meily and Susanna Meily (nee Flickinger), and a brother of George F. and Henry J. Meily, and of Mrs. (Rev.) U. H. Heilman, was born at Jonestown, and was reared there. After attending his home school he took a course in the Boys' School at Lititz, Lancaster Co., Pa., and later was a student for a short while at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. About 1857 he took the place of Theodore Fisher as clerk in the Valley National Bank, Lebanon, Fisher having resigned to become an assistant paymaster in the United States Navy Service.

In 1867, prior to which time a furnace had been operated at Middletown by the same parties and then removed to Lebanon, he, in partnership with his cousin, John Meily, and Lyman Nutting, both now deceased, erected the Lebanon Valley Furnace, better known as the "Meily Furnace," near Fourteenth street, Lebanon, and continued closely engaged in its management until the day of his death. As a director he was also interested in the Lebanon Manufacturing Company, now the Treadwell Manufacturing Company.

At the time that St. John's Reformed Church, Lebanon,

*The appearance in print of this necrology at this late date is due to the fact that for the year in which Mr. Meily died no annual was issued by the Society.

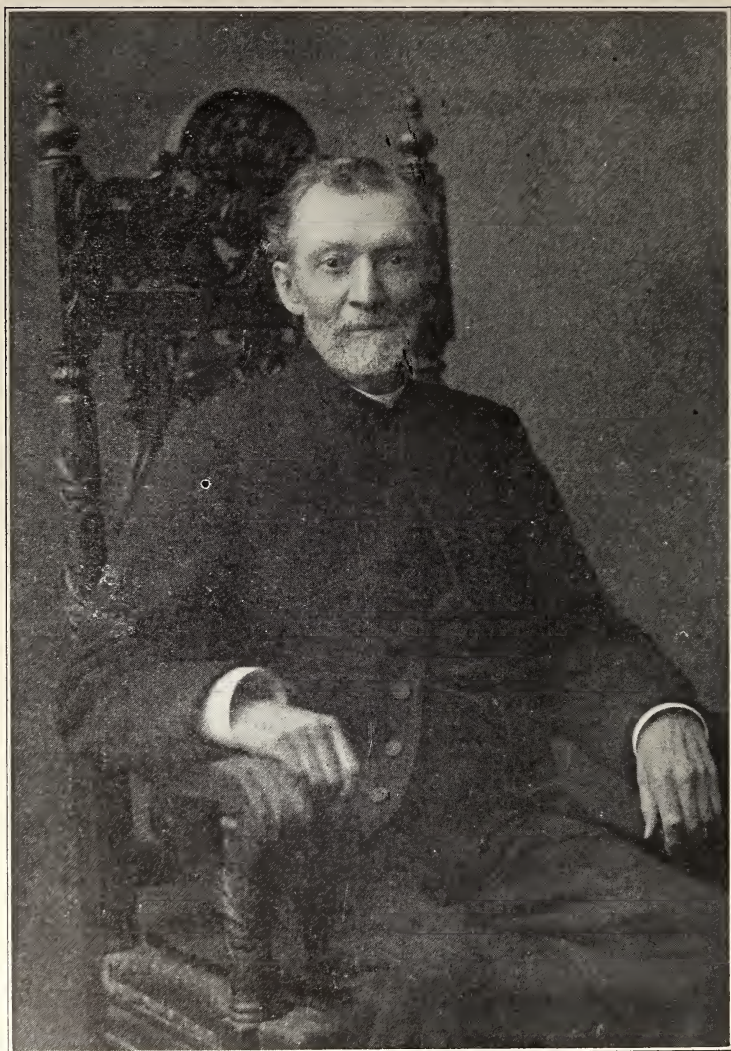
was organized, he identified himself with that congregation, and was and continued one of its most active and liberal members. As an elder for many years of that Congregation, Superintendent of the Primary Department of its Sunday-school, and organist of its Adult Department, Mr. Meily rendered long, faithful and efficient service, for which he had both talent and a zealous heart. He was also a great lover of music, and himself was an expert musician. Only after his death was it learned that in a secret way he had been very charitable, distributing his alms and givings among the poor unknown save to themselves.

On May 28, 1863, he was joined in wedlock with Miss Anna DeHuff, of Lebanon, who, with a son and a married daughter, survive him.

He became a member of this Society December 21, 1900.

In his business, social, church and all other relations, Mr. Meily was an exemplary man,—kind, affable, honorable, estimable. He made and left us a record replete with emulative impulses.

S. P. H.



REV. ALFRED M. ABEL

REV. ALFRED M. ABEL.

BORN, NOV. 1, 1834. DIED, APRIL 28, 1908.

AGED 73 YRS., 5 MOS. and 27 DAYS.

Mr. Abel was born at Buffalo, N. Y. Passing by the years of his boyhood and education, as to which we are without information, we note that he was ordained a deacon in St. Luke's Church, Philadelphia, Pa., June 7, 1857, by the Right Reverend Alonzo Potter, D.D., then Bishop of Pennsylvania, making this the beginning of a long and successful career on his part in the ministry of the Episcopal Church.

His first charge was the Hope Church, Mt. Hope, Lancaster county, which he assumed June 21, 1857. In the same year he started a movement in Lebanon in the interest of the Episcopalian Church, for which he conducted a first service in a private room on November 8 of that year. He continued care of this interest until August 16 of the following year, when he organized it into a regular congregation by the election of a vestry, and naming it Christ Church. It was the first Episcopal church established in the City of Lebanon. The name was changed in 1865 to St. Luke's.

Mr. Abel continued in charge of these interests until 1878, when, on January 17 of that year, he tendered his resignation to the vestry of St. Luke's Church, Lebanon, for the purpose of taking up work he had accepted in Washington Territory under Bishop Morris of Oregon.

Proceeding westward he assumed charge of St. John's Church, Olympia, and St. Paul's Church, Tacoma, Washington

Territory, holding his first service in St. John's, Olympia, April 18, 1878. He continued there until August 26, 1881, when he returned to the East and settled in Jonestown, Lebanon county, to assume charge of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Jonestown, holding his first service there October 2, 1881, and also to take charge of the Church Home for Children, established there in what was known as "Heilman Hall," which latter had been erected on the site formerly occupied by the Swatara Collegiate Institute, and secured for the purpose of a Home through the liberality of Mrs. William Coleman, and for which it was dedicated December 29, 1881.

He continued in this dual capacity, as House Father of the Home and as Rector of St. Mark's, to the day of his death, a service of twenty-seven years, years of great usefulness and activity on his part. On Nov. 8, 1907, the golden, or fiftieth, anniversary of the Lebanon Parish was held, in which Mr. Abel very properly took a leading part.

He assisted in organizing the Lebanon County Historical Society, January 14, 1908, to which he gave his continuous and hearty support, and a valuable Paper, entitled "The Episcopal Church in Lebanon County," read before the Society June 19, 1903.

Mr. Abel was a man of rare intellectual attainments, a forceful preacher and teacher of God's Word, an exemplary citizen and Christian, and was everywhere esteemed for his kindly ways and genial disposition.

S. P. H.



JACOB A. DEHUFF.

JACOB ARNDT DeHUFF.

BORN, AUG. 15, 1836.

DIED, MAY 23, 1908

AGED 71 YRS., 9 MOS. and 8 DAYS.

Mr. DeHuff was born of Harry and Martha (Arndt) DeHuff. His father was born in Baltimore, Md., from whence he went to Lancaster county and later to Lebanon, where he settled down and spent the balance of his years.

His son, Jacob, received his education in the Lebanon Academy under that master teacher, Prof. Kluge. He then turned to teaching school in Cornwall Township for some years. Later he entered the First National Bank, Lebanon, at the time of its opening, and was associated with Geo. Gleim, its organizer and cashier, continuing as Teller with the same for eighteen years.

He then entered the book and stationery business, first and for many years in the Weimer Building, on Cumberland street, south side, between Eighth and Ninth, then in the DeHuff building, across the street, in which business he continued until about three years ago, when he retired altogether from business on account of impaired health.

Mr. DeHuff was a devoted member of the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, Lebanon, of which congregation he also was a Trustee, and a beloved and successful teacher in its Sunday-school, as many men now prominent in Lebanon can testify.

He was a member of the Lebanon County Historical Society from the day it was organized, January 14, 1898.

Mr. DeHuff was highly esteemed in all his activities, business, social and religious; he was of attractive disposition, a man of culture, and resourceful in wit and repartee.

S. P. H.

